

Dear Jim,

2/18/75

Sorry things have been so hectic and that I've not been able to keep you filled in. There is too much too much to do and aside from "esar no rea; help. And he is overly committed.

I had expected Judge McRae to announce his decision today, for several days hence. If he has I've not heard of it. Possibly his schedule on other cases got too heavy or he found when he got into this that there was more to master than he'd realized. But sufficient unto the day....It'll be too soon anyway!

We've been cramped on time in the refileing of the spectro suit. It is far and away the best for the first test under the new law because the law was amended to outlaw what was done to me in it, by both the government and the courts. The legislative history could not possibly be more definitive and specific on this and the conference report goes into detail not in the Congressional Record.

I had to give Jim's editing of my draft of the affidavit a single interrupted hasty reading only yesterday and today I swore to it without rereading, there was that little time. I'll not be able to read the complaint before he files it. He'll be up all night with it but we want to be the first in court. He anticipates a number of such new suits. But this one will be sui generis and it has the potential of blasting the whole thing wide open. With some jeopardy to an enormous amount of work completed and a new diversion that can forward it.

Despite out handicaps I hope the thing goes to a hearing if we get a half-way decent judge because then I'll be able to prove that all is faked. Even that Old 399 was not and could not have been used in the crime with entirely new proof. Not that there wasn't proof enough but nothing like this!

There is the alternative that they'll cast Saint Edgar out of Heaven. They would be smart to take that course. Less damage to the ins of today.

The diversion is they seem to like me in Canada. There was some kind of snafu on the airing of the show I taped and it is to be aired tomorrow. They want more. I'm to fly there Thursday for taping or airing Friday, on the TV net.

Probable subjects Zapruder and FOI.

I'm taking a good Z print. I've given them a copy of it. I'll suggest a little work in their labs, like duplicating crucial frames for slow motion. And stills of the editing. More than 240. And early one. The Commission's slides follow the first, which makes the beginning point of the slides less haphazard, no?

Jim just phoned. He's having to eliminate some of the exhibits for now in order to get done. He brings his wife and baby home from the hospital in the morning, too, so less time for xeroxing. However, there seems little chance we'll get thrown out of court and we can use all we do not now in response to whatever they say.

This suit and Z fit perfectly because I will be able to say that I have definitive proofs and I just may use some. I expect a sound tape and I'll be able to present it to a Congressional committee with jurisdiction. The FBI is now also under investigation. Not just CIA. I'll prove in this suit that all official accounts of all wounds were knowingly false, as I do in Post Mortem, which will be jeopardized. Only not as fully as in the book. It is a small part of this I may use on CTV. I've laid it aside already.

The question thereafter will be feedback to the U.S. I'll take that chance.

And for relaxation I have a copy of Leigh James' The Chameleon File to read.

Just as I'm relaxing now with a little of Mr. Maio's Amas kindness.

Fortunately it was a day without aggravations because last night it felt like I was coming down with something respiratory, very rare for me. I think I've thrown it by going to bed early last night, staying there until close to six this a.m., and taking it fairly easy all day. Odds and ends of work without emotional drain As fast as the shellac dries I've been putting books on the shelves. Each little reduction in the mess comforts.

The lack of comfort is from the nuts. The situation is good now except for the harm they've done. I welcome their recent silence and wonder over its cause. But if only it had been possible to get the money to print Post Mortem to accompany the public use of Zapruder! We could then have broken this thing in the most sensational way. Attention to that book will do it. It would be easier now that the cows are no longer sacred.

I expect to be in Toronto only long enough to prepare for and do the show.

Best,